THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, Jr., *Editor and Proprietor.*

Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C.

Number from the beginning, 753: No. 23 OF THE XVth VOLUME.

Saturday, November 8, 1834.

The Western Carolinian.

ISSUED WEEKLY.....BY.....JOHN BEARD, JR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every SATURDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33½ cents for each continuance: but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....November 5.

	Cents.		Cents.
Bacon,	12½ a 15	Molasses,	50 a 60
Brandy, apple,	40 a 45	Nails,	8 a 10
peach,	45 a 50	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	15	Rye,	75
Cotton, in seed,	2½	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
clean,	10	loaf,	17 a 20
Coffee,	16 a 18	Salt,	112 a 125
Corn,	40	Tallow,	8 a 10
Feathers,	30 a 33	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour, (scarce)	550 a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80 a 100
Flaxseed,	100	Whiskey,	45 a 50

Linseed Oil, per gallon, $1 12½

AT FAYETTEVILLE...October 28.

Bacon,	12½	Iron,	4 a 4½
Brandy, peach,	50 a 60	Molasses,	32 a 34
apple,	40 a 50	Nails, cut,	6½ a 6¾
Beeswax,	18	Sugar, brown,	8½ a 9½
Coffee,	12½ a 14	lump,	14½
Cotton,	13 a 13½	loaf,	17
Corn,	60 a 65	Salt,	60
Flaxseed,	160 a 170	Wheat,	90 a 100
Flour,	500 a 550	Whiskey,	40 a 45
Feathers,	35	Wool,	16 a 20

AT CHERAW, (S. C.)....October 30.

Bacon,	15 a 16	Meal, (scarce,)	62½ a 65
Beeswax,	17	Molasses,	40 a 45
Butter,	15 a 20	Nails,	7½ a 9
Coffee,	14 a 18	Oats, (scarce,)	55 a 40
Cotton, new,	11 a 13½	Rice,	400 a 500
Corn,	50 a 60	Salt, in sacks,	300
Feathers,	35 a 40	bushel,	75
Flaxseed,	100 a 125	Sugar, prime,	9 a 12½
Flour, super.,	600 a	common,	9 a 10
fine,	700 a	loaf & lump,	15 a 20
Iron,	5 a 5½	Tallow, (scarce)	10 a 00
Lard,	10 a 12½	Teas,	125 a 150
Mackerel,	650 a 900	Wheat,	100 a 000

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.)...October 28.

Bacon,	10 a 12½	Lard,	12½ a 15
Brandy, peach,	75	Molasses,	45 a 50
apple,	40 a 50	Mackerel,	650 a 900
Beeswax,	12½ a 15	Salt, in sacks,	275 a 300
Butter,	18 a 25	bushel,	75
Coffee,	12 a 18	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
Corn,	75 a 100	loaf & lump,	16 a 20
Cotton,	11 a 13½	Tallow,	10 a 12
Flour,	800 a 900	Teas,	125 a 150
Iron,	4 a 5½	Whiskey,	40 a 50

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.)...October 1.

Bacon,	14 a 00	Flour,(N.Caro.)	000 a 000
Brandy, peach,	75 a 00	(Cam.mills)	900 a 1000
Beeswax,	35 a 40	Iron,	00 a 00
Cotton,	11½ a 13¾	Tallow,	12 a 15
Corn,	75 a 87	Whiskey,	50 a 00
Feathers,	30 a 50	Wheat, new,	125 a 000

Travellers' Inn,

SITUATED SOUTHWEST OF THE COURT-HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LEXINGTON, (N. CAROLINA.)

THE Subscriber will sell at Public Auction, at the corner-store formerly occupied by Cade & Craige, in the Town of Salisbury,

On Monday the 17th of November,

(that being the first day of Rowan County Court,)

All his Stock of Dry-Goods,

Consisting of a variety of

Fine Winter & Summer Goods.

ALSO,

A NEW SET OF BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, (complete.)

And on Tuesday the 25th,

At the Store of the Subscriber, ten miles west of Salisbury, he will sell

The Remainder of his Stock,

consisting of a good assortment of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY,

&c. &c. &c.

☞ Terms will be made known on the days of sale, and sales continued until all is sold.

GEO. McCONNAUGHEY.

October 25, 1834. 3t

Come and See, any how!

NEW GOODS, AND ALL CHEAP!!!

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he is now receiving, direct from Philadelphia and New York, his

Fall and Winter Goods,

Which have been purchased from the latest importations, for the Fall of 1834, and consist of

Fancy and Domestic Dry-Goods, Hardware and Cutlery, Queensware, Groceries, &c.

☞ He will be happy to have his friends and the public call and examine his goods; and he hopes and trusts he will not fail in his attempts to please them.

ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AT THE HIGHEST MARKET-PRICES.

The Subscriber feels grateful for past patronage, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a continuance of those favors heretofore bestowed upon him by his friends and the public.

WILLIAM MURPHY.

N.B. As my sign says 'New Cheap Cash Store,' a liberal discount will positively be made to those who pay CASH on the delivery of the goods.

Salisbury, Nov. 1, 1834.—4t W. M.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

5th CLASS, FOR 1834,

To be Drawn in the City of Raleigh,

On Friday the 28th of November, 1834,

ON THE POPULAR

Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS.

CAPITAL PRIZE $7,000!

SCHEME:

1 Prize of	7,000	DOLLARS	is	$7,000
1 " of	4,000	DOLLARS	is	4,000
1 " of	3,000	DOLLARS	is	3,000
1 " of	2,000	DOLLARS	is	2,000
10 " of	1,000	DOLLARS	is	10,000
10 " of	500	DOLLARS	is	5,000
10 " of	300	DOLLARS	is	3,000
15 " of	200	DOLLARS	is	3,000
50 " of	100	DOLLARS	is	5,000
100 " of	50	DOLLARS	is	5,000
135 " of	30	DOLLARS	is	4,050
200 " of	20	DOLLARS	is	4,000
330 " of	15	DOLLARS	is	4,950
6,000 " of	10	DOLLARS	is	60,000
6,000 " of	6	DOLLARS	is	36,000
6,000 " of	4	DOLLARS	is	24,000

18,864 Prizes, amounting to **$180,000**

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost $40 00
And must draw nett - - - - 17 00

$23 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole tickets will be - - - - - - $23 00
For 10 Half tickets, - - - 11 50
For 10 Quarter tickets, - - 5 75

☞ All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to count of the drawing will be forwarded SAVANTS Salisbury; and an acly after its event.

Whole Tickets, - - - $4 00
Halves, - - - - 2 00
Quarters, - - - - 1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of numbers, at

Stevenson & Points's Office,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Drawing of Fourth Class.

☞ No. 51,483, which drew the Capital Prize of Five Thousand Dollars, was sold in a Package of Quarter Tickets, at Greensborough, on the day of the drawing; and the cash was advanced to the fortunate holders, (by the Managers,) on the following morning.

☞ No. 57,454, which drew a Prize of Five Hundred Dollars, was sold in a Half Ticket, at Lincolnton. S. & P.

November 1, 1834. tdd

DISSOLUTION.

BY limitation, and the mutual consent of all concerned, (the ill-health of one of the partners requiring him to withdraw,) the concern of MACNAMARA, PHELAN, & Co., of Cheraw, South Carolina, is dissolved.

Mr. RICHARD PHELAN continues to conduct the business on his own account, and will settle all claims against the concern; those indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to him.

JOHN MACNAMARA,
RICHARD PHELAN.

Cheraw, S.C., October 1, 1834.—3t

WANTED,

A Journeyman Tin-Plate Worker:

ONE who is acquained with Machines, and accustomed to working by the "*Yankee Bill*," will hear of a situation by applying to the subscriber.

JOSEPH HERVEY.

Cheraw, October 25, 1834. 3t

Planter's Hotel,

FAYETTEVILLE, (N.C.)

THE Subscriber has opened a House for the reception of Travellers and Boarders, known by the name of THE PLANTER'S HOTEL, and solicits a part of public patronage. The House being large, and in the most elevated place in the Town, and close to a large fountain of pure Spring Water. His establishment shall always be furnished with every necessary that the country affords.

MICHAEL McGARY.

Fayetteville, October 18, 1834. 6t

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS FOR 1834-35.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most Neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. hopes, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

☞ He flatters himself that his CUTTING is *really* superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.

Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—1y

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm heretofore existing, under the name of HARRIS & SHAVER, is dissolved, by mutual consent of the parties. All persons indebted to the said firm are requested to come forward immediately and settle their accounts; and those to whom we are indebted will please render their accounts to us for payment.

GEORGE M. HARRIS,
JOHN I. SHAVER.

Salisbury, October 9, 1834.

THE CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS

HERETOFORE carried on by the above concern, **will still be continued** by the undersigned, in all its various branches, at the old stand of Harris & Shaver. It is hoped that the liberal patronage heretofore extended to one of us will continue to be bestowed on our new establishment.

☞ Ready-made Vehicles, of various kinds, on hand, and will be sold cheap; and REPAIRING of every description will be promptly attended to, and executed in the most faithful manner.

JOHN I. SHAVER & Co.

Salisbury, October 11, 1834. tf

Thomas S. Henderson,

TAILOR,

CONCORD, (N. C.)

Respectfully informs his customers and the public in general, that he has received his

Fall and Winter Fashions

FROM NEW-YORK;

And, having in his employ three or four workmen of first rate ability, he is prepared to do work in the most fashionable style, in a durable manner, and at the shortest notice.

☞ Two good workmen in the above business are wanted, and can have constant employ with him during the winter, if early application is made.

Concord, Oct. 25.—3t T. S. H.

Fever **& Ague.**

BY THE GENUINE

Rowand's Tonic Mixture,

THE FEVER & AGUE HAS BEEN CURED IN

20,000 CASES

Within the three years that it has been in use—and the patients restored to health, vigor, and comfort, as they are ready and anxious to testify.

☞ The genuine Mixture can be had at the Store of JOHN MURPHY, in Salisbury, N. C.

JOHN R. ROWAND.

September 27, 1834. 3m

SALISBURY *Female Seminary.*

THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION WILL BE RESUMED ON THE 1st of OCTOBER.

THE price of Tuition per session, (5 months,) is $10 50—Drawing and Painting, $10—Music, $20—payable in advance.

BENJ: COTTRELL,
Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1834. Principal.

SALE!—SALE!!

THE Subscribers being appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Colonel Casper Smith, dec'd., will expose to public sale, *on Thursday the 20th day of November next*, at the late dwelling-house of the deceased, in Rowan County, (Jersey Settlement,) the following Property, viz:

14 Likely NEGROES, consisting of Men, Women, and Children;
Household and Kitchen Furniture;
Plantation Utensils; Horses, Cows, Hogs, Sheep;
A quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Cotton, Hay, and Fodder;

And many other articles, too tedious to enumerate.

The sale to continue from day to day until all is sold. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

DAVID SMITH, } Executors.
CASPER SMITH, }

☞ All persons indebted to the said deceased, will come forward and make payment: those having demands against said deceased, will present them to the Executors, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

D. & C. SMITH, Executors.

Rowan Co., October 11, 1834. tds

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a valuable Tract of LAND, containing **845 Acres,** lying in Lincoln County, on the Catawba River, about 8 miles below Beattie's Ford.

This Land is of an excellent quality, well adapted to Cotton and all kinds of Grain. A considerable portion of it is low-ground and meadow.

The Improvements, consisting of a Dwelling and all necessary out-houses, are new and convenient.

☞ The terms will be made easy to the purchaser, and can be ascertained by addressing the subscriber, at Beattie's Ford, or the Catawba Springs Post-Office. JAMES CONNOR.

September 6, 1834. tf

Proposals for Publishing,

In the Town of Morganton, N. C.,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

UNDER THE TITLE OF

THE MOUNTAIN WHIG.

As the first inquiry, upon a proposal of this kind, generally is, "What will be the political character of the paper?" the Subscriber will give an answer without the least reserve:

Born and educated in Virginia, his earliest as well as his maturest feelings and convictions are decidedly in favor of those political principles cherished by his distinguished fellow-citizens who have presided over the destinies of this great Republic.

He believes that the celebrated Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions and Reports of 1798 and 1799, which were drawn up by those great statesmen and patriots Madison and Jefferson, contain a true exposition of the rights of the States and of the relative powers of the General and State Government.

He thinks that the surest way to avoid collisions would be by adhering to a *literal* construction of the Constitution, and by abstaining from the exercise of any power, whether it be by the General Government or by the States, that is not clearly delegated to the former, or evidently reserved to the latter. The constructive power, as it is called, is more to be dreaded than open force, because its encroachments are so silent and gradual as to excite little or no apprehension, while at the same time they are undermining the very foundations of our system.

He thinks that nothing can justify an infraction of the Constitution. One slight breach will open the way for another, and that for a third, until every restriction loses its original strength, and we become habituated to encroachments. On this subject, as on many others, the admonitions of the great and good Washington are judicious and salutary.—"Precedents," said he, in his Farewell Address, "are dangerous things; *let every violation of the Constitution be reprehended.* If defective, let it be amended, but not suffered to be trampled upon while it has an existence."

The Subscriber has witnessed, with painful anxiety, the abuse of precedents, which have been made to flitter away the Constitution, until, in practice at least, it is scarcely like the same instrument that came from [illegible] of the Convention which formed it. The practice of implying power [illegible] form of Government will soon be radically and perhaps irrevocably changed.

At present, the danger from this source is much more threatening than it has ever been at any former period, because those in power, who resort to precedent and construction, unfortunately possess, or have possessed, so much popularity, that their aggressions are overlooked by a generous People, and who, instead of repaying the confidence of their constituents by scrupulous fidelity to their trusts, seem forgetful of every thing but the gratification of their unhallowed ambition or their inordinate passions.

Enough has been said to indicate what will be the complexion of "The Mountain Whig" in regard to general politics.

As to State concerns, it will advocate a speedy alteration of the Constitution, a liberal system of Internal Improvement, an enlightened course of Agriculture, and every thing else calculated to advance the prosperity and honor of the Editor's adopted State.

A due proportion of the paper will be devoted to Religious, Moral, Literary, and other useful subjects, together with the passing News of the Day, both domestic and foreign; and its columns shall always be ornamented with extracts from the Light Literature of the age, and such efforts of the Poet's and the Wit's imaginative powers, as will afford to its patrons that "Variety" which is "the very spice of life." Nothing will be rejected which is calculated to improve the understanding or the heart, while every thing of an opposite tendency shall be excluded from its columns.

TERMS, &c.

1. The first No. of "The Mountain Whig" will be issued as soon as the requisite number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the making of the necessary arrangements for that purpose; and the undersigned would appeal to the friends of the proposed undertaking to enrol their names at an early day.

2. It will be printed once a week, upon a sheet of medium size, with new type and on good paper, at Two Dollars per year, payable on the receipt of the first number.

Aug. 9, 1834. R. H. MADRA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A MOTHER'S INJUNCTION,

On presenting her Son with a copy of the Bible.

Remember, love, who gave thee this,
When other days shall come,
When she who hath thy earliest kiss,
Sleeps in her narrow home:
Remember 'twas a mother gave
The gift to one she'd die to save.

That mother sought a pledge of love,
The holiest, for her son;
And from the gifts of God above,
She chose a goodly one:
She chose, for her beloved boy,
The source of light, and life, and joy.

She bade him keep the gift—and, when
The parting hour would come,
They might have hope to meet again,
In an eternal home:
She said his faith in that would be
Sweet incense to her memory.

And should the scoffer, in his pride,
Laugh that fondest faith to scorn,
And bid him cast the pledge aside
That he from youth had borne,
She bade him pause, and ask his breast,
If he or she had loved him best.

A parent's blessing on her son
Goes with this holy thing;
The heart that would retain the one,
Must to the other cling:
Remember! 'tis no idle toy—
A mother's gift—Remember, boy!

[*Extract from a Sermon by the Rev. A. Alison.*]

ON AUTUMN.

There is an "even tide" in the year—a season, as we now witness, when the sun withdraws his propitious light—when the winds arise and the leaves fall, and nature around us seems to sink into decay. It is said, in general, to be the season of melancholy; and if, by this word, be meant that it is the time of solemn and of serious thought, it is undoubtedly the season of melancholy;—yet, it is a melancholy so soothing, so gentle in its approach, and so prophetic in its influence, that they who have known it, feel, as if instinctively, that it is the doing of God, and that the heart of man is not thus finely touched, but to fine issues.

1. It is a season which tends to wean us from the passions of the world. Every passion, however base and unworthy, is yet eloquent. It speaks to us of present enjoyment;—it tells us of what men have done and what men may do, and it supports us every where by the example of many all around us. When we go out into the fields in the evening of the year, a different voice accosts us. We regard, even in spite of ourselves, has still but steady advances of time. A few days ago, and the summer of the year was grateful, and every element was filled with life, and the sun of Heaven seemed to glory in his ascendant. He is now enfeebled in his power; the desert no more "blossoms like the rose;" the song of joy is no more heard among the branches; and the earth is strewed with that foliage which once bespoke the magnificence of summer. Whatever may be the passions which society has awakened, we pause amid this apparent desolation of nature. We sit down in the lodge "of the wayfaring man in the wilderness," and we feel that all we witness is the emblem of our own fate. Such, also, in a few years, will be our own condition. The blossoms of our spring—the pride of our summer—will also fade into decay;—and the pulse that now beats high with virtuous or with vicious desire, will gradually sink, and then must stop forever. We rise from our meditations with hearts softened and subdued, and we turn into life as into a shadowy scene, where we have "disquieted ourselves in vain." Such is the first impression which the present scene of nature is fitted to make upon us. It is this first impression which intimidates the thoughtless and gay; and, indeed, if there were no other reflections that followed, I know not that it would be the business of wisdom to recommend such meditations. It is the consequences, however of such previous thoughts, which are chiefly valuable; and among these there are two which may well deserve our consideration.

2. It is the peculiar character of the melancholy which such seasons excite, that it is general. It is not an individual remonstrance;—it is not the harsh language of human wisdom, which too often insults, while it instructs us. When the winds of autumn sigh around us, their voices speak not to us only, but to our kind; and the lesson they teach us is not that we alone decay, but that such also is the fate of all the generations of man. "They are the green leaves of the tree of the desert, which perish and are renewed." In such a sentiment there is a kind of sublimity mingled with its melancholy;—our tears fall, but they fall not for ourselves;—and, tho' the train of our thoughts may have begun with the selfishness of our own concerns, we feel that, by the ministry of some mysterious power, they end in awakening our concern for every being that lives. Yet a few years, we think, and all that now bless, or all that now convulse humanity, will also have perished. The mightiest pageantry of life will pass—the loudest notes of triumph and conquest will be silent in the grave;—the wicked, wherever active, "will cease from troubling," and the weary, wherever suffering, "will be at rest." Under an impression so profound, we feel our own hearts better. The cares, the animosities, the hatreds, which [illegible] may have engendered, sink unperceived from our bosoms. In the general desolations of nature we feel the littleness of our own [illegible] forward to that kindred evening which [illegible] bring to all;—we anticipate the grave [illegible] we hate, as of those we love. Every [illegible] sion falls with the leaves that fall around us, we return slowly to our homes, and [illegible] which surrounds us, with [illegible] on or to bless them.

3. If there was no other effects of [illegible] ances of nature upon our [illegible]

be valuable—they would teach us humility—and with it they would teach us charity. In the same hour in which they taught us our own fragility, they would teach us commiseration for the whole family of man. But there is a farther sentiment which both seasons inspire, more valuable than all; and we know little the designs of Providence, when we yield ourselves in such hours to the beneficent inspirations of our imagination.

It is this all-varying character of nature, amid all its changes, to lead us at last to its author; and it is for this final end that all its varieties have such dominion over our minds. We are led by the appearances of spring to see His bounty;—we are led by the appearances of summer to see His greatness. In the present hours, we are led to a higher sentiment; and, what is most remarkable, the very circumstances of melancholy are those which guide us most securely to put our trust in him. We are witnessing the decay of the year;—we go back in imagination, and find that such, in every generation, has been the fate of man;—we look forward, and see that to such ends all must come at last;—we lift our desponding eyes in search of comfort, and we see above us, One, "who is ever the same, and to whose years there is no end." Amid the vicissitudes of nature, we discover that central majesty "in whom there is no variableness nor shadow of turning." We *feel* that there is a God; and, from the tempestuous sea of life, we hail that polar star of nature, to which a sacred instinct had directed our eyes, and which burns with undecaying ray to lighten us among all the darkness of the deep.

From this great conviction, there is another sentiment which succeeds. Nature, indeed, yearly perishes; but it is yearly renewed. Amid all its changes, the immortal spirit of him that made it remains; and the same sun that now marks, with his receding ray, the autumn of the year, again will arise in brightness, and bring along with him the promise of the spring, and all the magnificence of summer. Under such convictions, hope dawns upon the sadness of the heart. The melancholy of decay becomes the very herald of renewal;—the magnificent circle of nature opens upon our view;—we anticipate the analogous resurrection of our being;—we see beyond the grave a greater spring, and we people it with those who have given joy to that which is past. With such final impressions, we submit ourselves gladly to the destiny of our being. While the sun of mortality sinks, we hail the rising of the Sun of Righteousness, and, in the hours that all the honors of nature are perishing around us, we prostrate ourselves in deeper adoration before Him who "sitteth upon its throne."

MAJOR DOWNING, AND THE SCIENCE OF PHRENOLOGY.

[*From the Downing Gazette.*]

Since Mr. Jones has been a lecturing down here to Portland, every body seems to have a terrible kind of an itching to have him fumble over their heads, and see what kind of bumps there is on 'em. For if he can only jecture his hand on any body's head a few minutes, and look 'em in their face, he'll go on and give 'em the whole history of their character from beginning to end, as clear as though he'd always lived with 'em and known all about 'em. I heard so much about it, I begun to think it would be a good play for me to get Mr. Jones to feel of my head, and see if he could tell how I come to get up in the world so, and whether I'm likely to get up any higher, for I keep thinking of the Presidency, yet and should like to find out if there is much prospect of my getting it. And I thought if he could find out by feelin of my bumps, that I should make a purty good President, it would make folks more willing to vote for me; and so I could get him to give me a certificate, and let Mr. Lilly, Wait, & Co., put it into the next edition of my book, and I dont think but it would make it go about as well, and do about as much good, as Mr. Cobbett's life of the Gineral.

So I march'd right up to Mr. Jones's room, and took off my hat, and says I, Mr. Jones, I want you to feel of my head, and tell me right up and down what you think of it. No palaverin nor smoothin over, but tell all about it jest as it is, for the whole nation is anxious to know about it, and if you dont tell right, it wont do you any good nor me nother. So he come along and put his hand on my head and begun to fumble round the back part of it, till by and by he got his hand right on a great bump, jest along up a little below the top of my head. There, says he, Major, I know how you come to make such a noise in the world. The Gineral has got jest exactly such a bump, and jest about as big.

I felt queer enough when I found out my head was so much like the Gineral's, but still I thought it likely enough he would find some difference, as I and the Gineral dont exactly agree on all pints lately.

Capital military head, Major, says Mr. Jones, I think you would make most as good a Gineral as the Gineral himself.

Mr. Jones then run his hand all round among the hair, and I felt jest as if the rats were among it, till by and by he got along down into the place where the middle of the top of my head, and he stopped and shook his head. I thought then he'd let out something that I should want to hear. But what do you think he said? Why, he said I was never a bit bashful in my life. By which I spose he meant that it made no sort of difference to me whether I was in the Gineral's company, or the Gineral in my company, for I would hold my head up, let it be which way 'twould.

I asked how it was folks happened to get hold of my letters and publish them, and let out so many of the Gineral's plans. So he run his hand along jest above my ear, and says he, ah, that's all plain enough; here's a great dent in here and if you hint careful, Major, says he, you'll tell all that you know, let who will hear it.

At last he got his hand in among the hair jest on the top of my forehead, and he laughed rite out. Says he, here's lots of benevolence, Major, I know you'd make a good President, and I mean to vote for you, notwithstanding the dent in the side of your head. And after all, says he, I dont think there's much objection, as it will always be likely to let us know what is going on at the White House.

I asked him if he thought I should have a Kitchen Cabinet when I got in to be President. At that he put his fingers along down a little above the cheek bones, pretty near the temples, and says he, no Major, you'll never be troubled much with [illegible].

Then he run his fingers along over my eye brows, and rubbed in hard it seemed as if I could see stars. And says he, Major, no wonder you cant spell any [illegible] and I dont think you can make much of a speech, but you can write good letters for all that. Yes, says I, and Protests, and Proclamations, and all such things, I guess.

He run his hand over my forehead again, and says he, Major, you have a mack of looking into things; here's causality as round as an apple. Then he slipt his hand a long back a little to the edge of my hair, and says he, Major, I dont think you can write poetry. Never mind that, says I, aunt Darkess can write as slick poetry as any there is going now adays, and she'll write for me any time.

At last says he, Major, you are an honest man, and will always tell the truth, let what will stand in the way. And here we finished the examination, and I bid him good night.

But I've been thinking the matter over a good deal since, and cant help thinking there is a good deal of truth in this Phrenology business after all.

In our last paper we published a receipt for the *Rheumatism*, which was simply this: "Take a strip of gum elastic and tie it round the joints affected." This would not endanger life, and was well worthy the experiment. So we say. It was tried upon a gentleman of this place, who had resorted to almost every other remedy, and to his surprise, had the desired effect. In fact he was so much reduced by this disease as to lose the use of his limbs, and in making the experiment he has not only been relieved of the pain and weakness so incident to its nature, but is finally gaining and enjoying nearly the wonted strength of his system. We recommend the remedy.—*Lebanon Republican.*

A gentleman lately complimented a lady on her improved appearance.

"You are guilty of flattery," said the lady.

"Not so," replied he, "for I vow you are as plump as a patridge."

"At first," said the lady, "I thought you guilty of flattery only, but I find you are actually making *game* of me."

There is in the Exchange, in Philadelphia, a casting in iron, done at the furnace of Daniel B. Keim, Esq., in Berks, and presented by that gentleman. It is a representation of the *Last Supper*, after De Vinci, and may be considered as one of the finest specimens of the art ever made in this country; it is iron directly from the ore.

The last accounts from Greece furnish the most gratifying intelligence of success which has attended the schools established at Athens under the charge of the Rev. Mr Hill and lady, missionaries from the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States. There had been a regular increase of scholars since the first opening of the schools in July, and at the end of August the number of schools amounted to five hundred.

The Anti-Dueling Society at New Orleans has been organized, and a large committee appointed to draw up resolutions suitable to carry into effect the object of its formation. In the preamble read at a numerous meeting, it is affirmed that duelling has increased to a frightful extent in New Orleans, and that it is an evil which threatens the very existence of social intercourse.

A Brave Man's opinion of Duelling.—John Lindsay, Earl of Crawford, was distinguished as one of the bravest men and best cavaliers of the last century. He served in the imperial army under Prince Eugene, and was honored with flattering marks of distinction, for the repeated proofs he gave of his courage and skill. He understood fencing remarkably well, and on the field of battle had vanquished many enemies in single combat, but he looked on duelling as the most execrable custom that was ever introduced into civilized society.

His biographer says "he held it rash, impious, and inhuman, to determine trivial points of honor by duelling, and that it was incompatible with true bravery, and inconsistent with the character of a soldier, whose sword should be drawn, and his blood spilt, only in the service of his country. He therefore held so iniquitous a custom in the highest contempt and abhorrence."

Suicide.—A young man named George Wilson, of highly respectable character and connections, hanged himself lately in his father's mill, in Rutland county, Ohio. The fatal act was the consequence of some misunderstanding with a young lady, between whom and himself a mutual promise of marriage had subsisted for some time. The young lady had charged him with bestowing attentions elsewhere, which, it appears, was without any ground, but the accusation so preyed upon his mind, that he sought relief in self destruction.

Temperance Statistics.—It appears, from the seventh annual Report of the American Temperance Society, that, for the forty three years ending with 1832, the quantity of foreign spirits imported into the U. States, was upwards of two hundred and fourteen millions of gallons. The greatest quantity imported during any one year of the forty-three, was in 1806, when the importations amounted to 9,916,428 gallons. The smallest quantity imported in any one year was in 1830, when they amounted to 1,692,344 gallons. In the latter amount may be discovered the operation of public sentiment, then most efficiently brought to bear on behalf of the Temperance cause.

Roswell observed to Johnson that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want in the streets of Scotland. "I believe, sir, you are very right," says Johnson, "but this does not arise from the want of beggars, but the impossibility of starving a Scotchman."

"I say, Nym," said a person to the Corporal, "I have got a musquito into my ear, and I am afraid he will get into my head!"

"No matter," said the Corporal, "he will find plenty of room."

A robustious countryman meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall: being asked the cause, he replied—"It is so long since I have been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

The National Helm.—Dr. *Beecher* calls the west "the *helm* of the nation." No doubt but the west has a good deal of influence in guiding the ship of state, and will have more still, as its wealth and population increases. But it should not be forgotten that this western helm is made, in great part, of eastern timber.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

POLITICAL.

THE CRISIS.

The following article, from the Boston Daily Advertiser, commends itself to the sober consideration of every citizen who loves his country, and desires the perpetuation of its political and social institutions:—

"*The Transition from Anarchy to Despotism.*—The attempt is making, and has partially succeeded, to array the physical strength of the country against the majority of the substantial citizens and the orderly and peaceful members of the community. The object, we are sorry to say, is more easily effected than could be wished or credited. A well trained veteran army of a couple of hundred thousand men is often sufficient to make a conquest of a kingdom containing ten or twelve millions of inhabitants. If it were not resisted by another army, one-tenth of that number of armed men might subjugate a continent. The British, with about 30,000 European and 12,000 native troops, hold one hundred and ten millions of souls, in Hindostan, in subjection. The tory policy, at present, in those parts of the country where it is applicable, is founded on the same principle. A comparatively small well organized and mercenary force—principally of aliens—is employed to control the approach to the polls, to intimidate and overawe the aged, the infirm, and peaceful, and to make the exercise of the elective franchise, even for those who are able by courage and force to make their way through the mob, laborious, dangerous, and disgusting.

What is the result of this state of things? Is it an increase of power in the People's hands? Nothing farther from the truth. The people are not a mob;—a mob is not the people. The people is a great whole, a mixed community, including within its bosom the old and the young, the strong and the weak, the resolute and the timid.—The first effect, therefore, of this system of violence is to deprive one full moiety of the people of their dearest rights. In every ten men, there will be not more than one bully; but if this one man stations himself in the public places, to browbeat, insult, and assault, those who pass by, three or four, out of the ten will put themselves to some inconvenience to keep out of his way. Just as a sturdy, peaceful peasantry allow a hostile army to march without resistance through the country.

Thus the first effect of mob law at the polls is to drive away a good part of the citizens entitled to vote.

The Anarchists consequently carry the day. What comes next? Somebody must rule, even in a band of robbers. The Anarchists choose a committee of safety, and of this committee, some Robespierre is chairman. Power got by violence must be kept by terror. Imprisonment, confiscation, and the guillotine, succeed. The people are dismayed, sickened, exhausted;—and the first bold and ambitious soldier drives out the anarchists and terrorists, and founds what he calls his dynasty.

How long does this process take? The French Constitution, in the main well contrived, for a monarchial government, was adopted in 1791. Bonaparte was made first Consul in 1800. Nine years sufficed the French to pass from the possession of a Constitution, theoretically good, to an absolutely military despotism. The means were anarchy and terror. Bonaparte was a conqueror; but he did not, like Cæsar, march his legions on the capital. There was a very trifling exhibition of military force on the 18 Brumare. But it was the mobs and the reign of terror, which made popular government odious in France. They will make it so wherever they are introduced. The transition from the club to the sceptre is prompt and easy.

[*From the Petersburg Intelligencer.*]

The boldness and pertinacity with which the administration presses generally continue to assail and impugn the motives of the opposition, might well excite surprise, if every intelligent individual was not enabled to discover the real object and secret purposes of "the party." They call upon the people to stand by their venerable Chief Magistrate, they even invoke his scars and wounds received (as they say) in our revolutionary struggle; they attempt, under cover of the Bank excitement, to enlist the prejudices of the people in his behalf; they misrepresent the motives and the purposes of those who have dared to differ from him and have openly protested against his various assumptions of unauthorised power; they profess to respect the principles of republican government, to desire to confine the Executive to the exercise of its legitimate functions, and yet indulge in sneering sarcasms and direct abuse towards those who are endeavoring to limit and define their true boundary. They profess to be Democrats of the Jefferson school: they pretend to hold his principles and example in reverence; they avow their faith in a strict construction of the Constitution, and the republican doctrines of '98 and '99; they adopt [illegible] nets of their predecessors, the good old maxim that "the officer shall not exceed his commission," and yet can find no terms of vituperation too strong for their political opponents, who are protesting against the assertion and the sanction of doctrines utterly irreconcileable with the theory of our Government, and who are found battling for the Constitution and the Laws.

The friends of the Administration profess an anxious desire that the popular will should be left free and unshackled. They affirm that the present Administration is so firmly seated in the affections of the people that nothing can shake it; that the people possess sufficient intelligence to enable them to decide correctly upon all questions of a political character, and yet, in this State the object of the party, for the last two or three months, has been a continued, determined, and systematic attempt to reverse the decision and verdict of the people as expressed at the polls, to induce them to admit that they have acted rashly, unadvisedly, nay, even ignorantly, and that their opinions should now be expressed through the New York patent machine of secret instructions. We cannot believe that these efforts to deceive and mislead the people will be rewarded with success. The honest independent spirit of the yeomanry of the country will not submit to this insidious dictation, it will regard with well grounded apprehension and just suspicion, the introduction of this new-fangled doctrine.

It is impossible for any intelligent man to mistake the object of these continued efforts to work upon and mislead the public mind. An outcry has been raised against Mr. Leigh, and the supple instruments of party discipline readily join in the chase. Their zeal will meet with a poor recompense The charge, heretofore so warmly urged, that Mr. Leigh was a quasi Bank man, and secretly in favor of the recharter of the institution, has been disproved in such clear terms, and by such evidence, as even to force a blush of shame on the cheek of his most violent assailants. Nevertheless, they still continue their attacks upon his public conduct, and seem determined to omit no effort, and reject no stratagem, which may effect his defeat in the next Legislature. The opposition to Mr. Leigh is but the evidence of the devotion of "the party" to Mr. Van Buren. It is true that as yet no press in the State has had the independence to come out openly, boldly, and without reserve, in his behalf. The time has not yet arrived when his secret supporters can safely throw off their masks; they prefer, for the present, to urge the war under the protecting folds of the Jackson flag. They know that Mr. Van Buren has no solid claims upon the confidence of Virginia; they know his vascillating course upon all the great political questions upon which he has ever been called to act; they know that on the Missouri Question, involving the dearest rights and the most delicate relations of the Southern People, he was their opponent; and yet they are aiming, by indirect means, to advance the pretensions and hopes of this political intriguer. Whilst, however, they cautiously abstain from an open or direct advocacy of his claims, they strain every nerve to put down and destroy every individual who is believed to be hostile to his pretensions, or who stands in his path. The popularity of Genl. Jackson, the gratitude felt by the mass of his countrymen for his military services, is the engine which is to be employed to perfect the views of the great magician. The artifice will not succeed.

[*From the United States Gazette.*]

MEANS OF SUCCESS IN NEW JERSEY.

We have not deemed it necessary to repeat the assertions made by our friends as to the cause of the Tory success in Jersey, though the very singular state of the vote in Burlington county would seem to suggest suspicions that all was not right, even though direct reference had not been made to the local circumstances that operated against the Whigs. We say not that any part of a numerous religious sect yielded to the coaxing of the Jackson leaders, backed by promises; but we do say, that such coaxing was used, and such promises were made; and as a proof of our assertion, we shall make a few notices of a handbill of considerable length, circulated in West Jersey on the day before the election, and addressed "To the society of Friends, in the counties of Burlington, Gloucester, Salem, and Cumberland, in the State of New Jersey."

The handbill sets out with a compliment to the society, and felicitation upon an opportunity to secure certain rights, in a way consistent with the laws and *their* principles of action. It then proceeds to set forth the cause of misunderstanding between the two branches of the Society of Friends, and charges tyranny and aristocracy upon the *Orthodox*. It then proceeds to set forth the excellency of the late Jackson legislature, and talks of the never dying and ever active vengeance of aristocratic orthodoxy.

It then proceeds to argue that Jacksonism, Democracy, and the liberal Quackerism (as opposed to the Orthodox) are one and the same thing, and that the society can only procure a judgment in its favor, by voting for the Jackson ticket; and that vote is asked for, likewise, as a means for driving Mr. Frelinghuysen from the Senate. The aid of the democracy of Sussex, Monmouth, Hunterdon, and Warren, are also required to carry through the legislature the measure which concerns the *interest* of the persons addressed, and that aid ought not to be expected, unless the lower counties should vote as they do.

The Address concludes with the following appeal:

"Will you suffer your houses of worship, the sacred repositories of your dead, and the common property of your society, to be wrested from you by harrassing and never-ending law suits, without an effort for their rescue? Recollect that the only tribunal which is not closed by the decision already pronounced against you, is the ballot box—your only shield and protection, the democracy of our country, resting upon and sustained by public opinion. To you it is the "vine and the fig tree," under whose shade you may repose, with "no one to make you afraid."—Interest, duty and consistency, alike invite you to support the men who supported you."

What effect the address had, we pretend not to say, but we think ourselves authorised to assert, that the author, if known, owes his escape from a coat of tar and feathers, or such other means of hostile visitation as an outraged and insulted community would, in the moment of excitement, be disposed to exercise, only to the principles of forbearance which characterise the Society of Friends.

[*From the Columbia Times.*]

ABOMINABLE! ABOMINABLE!

We understand, from such sources as leave no room for doubt, that the Post-Master-General has given orders to all the mail contractors south of Washington to make no report of failures of the mail. This fact is currently and commonly spoken of, and that without contradiction, upon the entire line between Washington and this place. That failures are not reported, we know to be a fact, from persons who have been on the spot and had ample means of informing themselves.

Now we put the question—Is this thing to be endured? Is it to be tolerated, that in a republican country, under a constitution, under a government of laws, the servants of the people shall thus flagrantly and notoriously abuse the confidence reposed in them, and go unpunished, because a prostituted majority in the House of Representatives are too servile or too dishonest to bring the delinquents to a just retribution? Is it to be endured, that the President, who has assumed all responsibility, who has declared himself accountable for the misconduct of the executive officers, should be allowed to escape impeachment, when he continues in one of the most important departments of the government, under his immediate eye, a notorious and open defaulter. The complaints of the ruinous state of the post-offices and mail conveyances are universal, and the business of the whole Union is absolutely suffering derangement from the carelessness or dishonesty of the Post-Master General. It is insinuated that Major Barry "*drinks!*"—that he takes his *grog after dinner*—and that to this cause, and not to his want of moral principle, we are to attribute his delinquencies! It may be so, but does it mend the matter, to tell us that Mr. Barry makes a beast of himself, and that in consequence the public money and public business, is, like the Post Master-General, on the road to ruin!—It is positively monstrous; but where is the benefit of talking? The people growl, newspapers are indignant, Gen. Jackson, folding his arms, exclaims "I take the responsibility!" and Major Barry and his jovial contractors congratulating themselves on the amiable gullibility of the sovereign people sing—

"Boys, fill up your glasses, and let it go round,
So we go—"Fal de ridle, lal de ridle, hiding-de-ho."

VAN BUREN'S DEMOCRACY.

Dudley Selden, in a speech delivered at a public meeting in New York, gave the following picture of Van Buren's democracy. It is, according to this specimen, a comfortable creed. Lord Brougham, judging from Van Buren's democracy, must be the greatest democrat alive: "I have often been amused, in walking through the streets of Washington from my lodgings to the Capitol, in seeking out my way over the damp and muddy side walks, as my colleagues were drawn along in their comfortable carriages, with their high mettled steeds, at the thought that they assumed to themselves the appellation of poor and lowly democrats, whilst I was numbered by themselves with purse proud Aristocracy; as I daily witnessed Martin Van Buren lolling upon his velvet cushions, driven by his famous English coachman on the box, dressed in livery, and his footman holding by the tassel behind, and dressed in livery, and recollect that this was the man who claimed to be the purest model of democracy, the very leader of the democratic party. Often have I asked myself, is it possible the people can be thus gulled and cheated by such low pretences."—*Phil. Intel.*

[*From the Washigton (N. C.) Whig.*]

CHANGE IN PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

In every State of the Union, where elections have taken place, a decided change for the better has been manifested in public sentiment. Power, it is said, "is always stealing from the many to the few;" and never more clearly than since the elevation of President Jackson, has the truth of this axiom been demonstrated. Ambition always secretly prompting mankind to seek individual aggrandisement at the expense of everything.

"Confidence is everywhere the parent of despotism," are the words of the great Jefferson; and truly has it proved so. The confidence of the people was once so great, that to question the integrity or ability of Jackson was, in the opinion of many, as heretical as it is in a Roman Catholic to question the infallibility of the Pope. Fortunately, however, for the country, the very measures which most threatened its liberties, have been the very means of its salvation. People became alarmed at the giant strides of the remorseless tyrant; and the succession of his encroachments upon their rights became so rapid that the people could no longer be deceived. They called to mind that "free government is founded on jealousy, and not in confidence;" and saw the danger of still remaining in that state of inertness, the effects of which were now so visible. Not only General Jackson himself the only enemy of the Constitution of our country; his minions, too, in following the example of "such a chief," have shown among themselves an emulation worthy of a better cause. We see in almost every department of the government, the greatest negligence, and the blackest corruption; and find the instrument intended to limit the powers of the executive, either distorted with a view to make sanction those abuses it was in fact intended to prevent, or else trampled upon in utter contempt.

The conviction that the Constitution must be restored to what it was intended to be, has made men forget to a certain extent the minor differences of party, and unite under the great banner of Jacksonism. The elections have shown the result. Men saw at last that the idea of once supporting Jackson and the Constitution, was as delusive as it would be the hope of mixing fire and water. The man who holds the purse and sword may laugh at all Constitutions, and bid defiance to all laws.

"WE SECOND THE MOTION."

We find copied, in a Georgia Union paper, a series of Resolutions, alledged to have been passed at a submission meeting somewhere in this State; of which the following is one:

"3rd. *Resolved*, That, should the Constitution be so amended and the dominant party attempt to enforce it, (as we presume they will,) in order to avoid the worst of evils—civil war—that it be recommended to the citizens of the Districts of the up country to meet in Convention for the purpose of fixing upon a line of demarkation and separation, and for the purpose of making application to the Government of North Carolina to become an integral [illegible] the North Carolina any unfriendly office: but if that State, or any other will consent to take you, gentlemen, on the terms on which you wish to belong to South Carolina, she shall certainly be most welcome to you; and we shall wish her joy of the bargain.—*Columbia Telescope.*

[*From Mr. Raguet's Examiner.*]

States or Nations.—It is quite repugnant to the taste of many persons to hear it asserted, that when the thirteen British colonies of North America declared themselves independent on the mother country, they erected themselves into thirteen distinct *nations*, which they called *States*, each possessing all the rights and attributes of a sovereign nation. They seem to think that their union for special purposes destroyed their separate nationality, if it ever had an existence, and that therefore they are no longer nations. And yet these people can hear, without being offended, of the English nation, the Scotch nation, the Irish nation, which are united under one common head. And pray, suppose Canada were to declare herself independent on Great Britain, would she not be a nation? And would she have been less a nation had she declared her independence in 1776, and made common cause with her sister colonies? We are in danger of losing our liberties, because we are afraid to call things by their right names. The truth is, that a State is a Nation, and a Nation is a State.—They are convertible terms, and one signifies nothing more nor less than the other, as is proved by the fact that in the Declaration of Independence the term "State" is applied to Great Britain as well as to the Colonies. Who can doubt this when he reads in that instrument the following explicit language:

"That *they* are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and *the State* of Great Britain, is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that as free and independent *States*, they have full power to le-

vy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent *States* may of right do."

THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

SATURDAY::::::::NOVEMBER 8, 1834.

THE "EXPERIMENT," AND THE PET-BANKS.

Judge Clayton, of Georgia, lately wrote to the Secretary of the Treasury, to ascertain what kind of money would be received in payment for lands purchased at the sales in Mississippi: he received, in reply, the letter quoted at the bottom of this article.

It needs no comment; but clearly shows that the design of the President, in his late measures, is to enlist in favor of his successor those Banks that will obey his behest, and punish all those that will not be subservient to his will. It will be seen that the Bank of Virginia is the *only one, South of the Potomac*, whose notes will be received in the purchase of lands lying in the *Southern extremity of the Union!* Thus are the farmers and planters of all the States south of Virginia virtually excluded from, or at least greatly embarrassed in, purchases of land in that region where they are most anxious to invest their property; and by this arbitrary measure, all the advantages of those land-sales must accrue to Northern speculators, who will monopolize the land at reduced prices, and then sell out at extravagant advances to those bona-fide settlers who are to become the strength of the new country.

"*Treasury Department, 6th October*, 1834.

"SIR: In reply to your letter of the 10th ultimo, addressed to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, inquiring whether money of the Planters' Bank of Georgia would be receivable for lands at the sales at Columbus in Mississippi, I have the honor herewith to transmit to you a list of those Banks the notes of which, not less than fifty dollars, will be received for payment of lands at those sales, agreeably to an arrangement made some time since with the Planters' Bank of Mississippi.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Hon. A. S. Clayton, Athens, Georgia.

List of Banks, the notes of which, not less than $50, will be received as cash when deposited to the credit of the United States Treasurer, in the Planters' Bank of Mississippi, at Natchez:

Bank of the Metropolis, at Washington.
Union Bank of Maryland, Baltimore.
Bank of America, Manhattan Company, Mechanics' Bank, } New York.
Commonwealth Bank, Merchants' Bank, } Boston.
Bank of Virginia, and Branches."

THE POSTMASTER AT PHILADELPHIA.

This gentleman, who was charged, in the Philadelphia papers, with having taken an active and violent part in the electioneering canvass in that city, and as having urged his friends to use clubs at the polls, has published a card to the public, in which he denies the truth of the charges against him, and calls upon the Editor of the Philadelphia Commercial Herald, in whose paper they originated, either to cancel them or assume "the responsibility" of their weight. The latter alternative has been chosen by the Editor, and he accompanies his remarks by the affidavits of two respectable gentlemen, who affirm that they heard uttered, by the Postmaster, at the meeting in question, words tantamount to those charged upon him. The P. M. pursues the same method of asserting his innocence, and gives two affidavits to show that he *never* uttered the words set down to his account, or any thing like them.

We can have no wish that Col. Page should be proved guilty—indeed, for the sake of human nature, we hope he may be able to clear his skirts from the charge—but we must say, that it appears to us his witnesses have gone too far in their efforts on his behalf: it is as bad to prove too much as too little—and your wholesale swearer, for this reason, is an animal always to be got clear of in choosing one's witnesses. So various are the meanings that men put upon the same sentences, and so different their perceptions of the simplest statement of a fact, that it is very unwise, in giving testimony as to words spoken, to be so positive as are the "If appears, friends.

fy on both sides of this difficulty. Be it settled as it may, it is conceded, on all hands, that Col. Page took an active part in the electioneering campaign; and, as this course is contrary to the professed principles of the Administration, as expounded by General Jackson, in his Inaugural Address, we look for the "reform" of the Philadelphia Postmaster, as a matter of course!

From the Philadelphia Intelligencer.

We have received a number of affidavits from respectable citizens of Kensington, exonerating Colonel Page from the charge of having used inflammatory language at a meeting in that district. We have also received a number of counter-affidavits, from citizens equally respectable, re-asserting and confirming the charge. We should be sorry to publish such an array of contradictory oaths, and hope that the parties will excuse us in withholding them from the public. Should they insist on their publication, we will, though with reluctance, give them hereafter.

☞ The Newbern Spectator states that Gov. Swain left that place for Beaufort on Monday the 27th ultimo. His Excellency is said to be visiting that part of the State for the purpose of collecting information, which he will doubtless lay before the Legislature, in his next Message, in relation to Internal Improvement.

We presume his visit has no connection with the Senatorial election, as his Excellency is not a self-declared candidate. But Mr. Calhoun, who lately visited his gold-mines in Georgia, has been accused by his enemies of going there for the purpose of electioneering; yet we have never heard that he had declared himself a candidate for the Presidency.

How suspicious is mankind—yea, and woman-kind too! If a man happens to be spoken of by some of his friends as a suitable person for any office, he cannot thereafter move a mile from his chimney-corner without being charged with intriguing. And if an unmarried man, under three score and ten, walks with a lady from church, or goes with her to a ball or party, it becomes the town-talk, and the theme of country-gossips, that the *old fool* is courting!

GREAT "WHIG" APPLE!

We were shown, the other day, a mammoth apple, grown in Rowan County, and were so struck with its enormous dimensions, (exceeding any thing of the kind we ever before saw,) that we immediately pronounced it to be of the genuine State-Rights-Whig growth, notwithstanding the demur of the friend who exhibited it to us, and who, by the way, prides *herself* upon being a *Union*-man, (though we have no hesitation in saying her principles in that respect have as yet shown the reverse in practice.) The apple measured 12 inches in circumference, and its weight was 18 ounces. We believe it would puzzle the Tory orchards, in or out of the old North State, to surpass this Whig production of Rowan, whose doings in almost every thing are equally liberal and praiseworthy.

THE WEATHER.

During the last five or six weeks, that universal topic of conversation, the Weather, has received an unusual number of compliments for its beauty and pleasantness; and but for the farmers, (a proverbially discontented race of mortals in all countries,) we believe we should not have heard a single complaint in the last 40 days!—The delicate female has been enabled to do justice to our streets and stores, by promenading the one, and cheapening in the other—the hardy mechanic has felt the genial influences of the season on his well-nerved frame—the traveller has acknowledged his indebtedness to dame Nature for his comfortable journey—and even our country friends themselves have been forced to acknowledge that the roads are in a *tolerably* good condition for travelling. This of itself ought to be sufficiently pleasing to them—for, having made good crops of corn, they can avail themselves of this favorable chance of hauling it to market.

That beautiful portion of our Fall, the "Indian Summer," has prevailed in all its grandeur and soul-softening influences; and, although the forest trees have put on their many-colored but coldly-looking habiliments, and the shade trees have offered their pride as a sacrifice to the Season—still the changes have been so gradual and so silent, that we have passed through them almost unobserving of the process by which Nature effects the fulfilment of her immutable decrees.

While on this subject, we would bespeak the attention of the reader for the beautiful extract on our first page, under the title "On Autumn." The heart that can coldly reflect on the many blessings vouchsafed to man, by a beneficent and all-wise God, without feeling a thrill of heart-felt gratitude ascending from its altar, is too insensible to appreciate the ideas of the author of the extract we have made; but we doubt not a perusal will be found beneficial to all who lay claim to any of the finer feelings of our nature.

ELECTION ITEMS.

In South Carolina the elections have terminated in the success of seven State Rights candidates for seats in Congress, and two Union candidates. In the next Legislature of the State, parties will stand thus:

In the Senate—State Rights,	- - -	15
Union,	- - -	6—9
In the House—State Rights,	- - -	84
Union,	- - -	30—54

OHIO.—Returns from this State show the success of the Whigs in the elections for Members of Congress and of the State Legislature. The Gubernatorial contest has been a close one, and official returns have not been received from all the counties. In the present Congress, the Administration has 11 worshippers from Ohio, and there are 8 devoted to Liberty—the recent elections show 11 Whigs for the next Congress, and 8 Jackson men. In the late Legislature, last year, there was a Jackson majority of 26—this year the opposition have an already ascertained majority of 14.

☞ The last accounts from Petersburg and Washington bring us pleasing news in relation to the health of those towns. The Cholera was subsiding in each, and the proportion of fatal cases much smaller than at the first appearance of the disease.

☞ A Missouri Editor congratulates himself and his readers upon what he considers to be a sign of better times in the affairs of the mail-establishment. He says he feels sure that a "searching operation" is going on somewhere, as he lately received papers, from the City of Washington, which had been on the way, probably snugly reposing in some post-office, for the space of ten months! We ourselves occasionally experience similar indications of post-office "operations."

TOO MUCH PROOF!

We have seen, somewhere, the report of a trial between two Irishmen, for the ownership of a gun, which furnishes an exemplification of the want of wisdom in [illegible] of points in contest.

It appeared that [illegible] had borrowed a gun from the father of the plaintiff, and that, from some cause or other, it had never been returned, but descended to the son, along with the other property, who emigrated to America soon after the old man's death. In course of time, the rightful owner of the gun died, and his son also sought a home in this country. As the sons were firm friends in ould Ireland, they met and renewed their good feelings in the new world, and partook of the hospitalities of each other, as in days of old. But it happened, one day, that O'Reilly got a glimpse of the gun, snugly hanging up in the domicil of O'Flanagan; and he being now in a country where justice could be had for the asking, bethought himself that his "ould frind would be more *at home* on a peg in his own house jist," and accordingly he took legal measures to have it restored to him, as a part of his rightful inheritance.

O'Flanagan was determined to keep the gun, for it was a favorite with him, and was looked upon, from its long possession, as being his second self. But, in order to make assurance doubly sure, he took it into his head that the best way to satisfy the court that it was his, would be to prove that the gun had been in his family from time immemorial—indeed, that it had *grown up* with the O'Flanagans, and of course must belong to them. Full of this idea, he consulted with a countryman of his, who would testify to *any thing*—and thus secure in his witness, he awaited the trial.

It came on, and O'Reilly gave in his evidence to the court, with all the simplicity and honesty of one who had confidence in the goodness of his cause—while O'Flanagan could scarcely be restrained in his anxiety to get at a man who could "be so ungentale as to injure the character of a gintleman in open court." He was at length called upon for his proof; and then it was that his contemplated victory lighted up his face, and gave him the satisfaction that he had been prevented from enjoying by an attack on his "false friend." He called his witness, who with the greatest imaginable dignity marched up to the bar, with the gun on his shoulder.—But we despair of imparting to his testimony the true idea of its ludicrousness, and we therefore beg to finish the story by quoting from the Police-Report:

Magistrate. When did you first see this gun?

Witness. Och, a long time ago.

M. Where did you see it?

W. At ould Mr. O'Flanagan's, to be sure.

M. Can you remember how long ago?

W. That's what I can't; but I know it was quite a young thing when I first seen it.

M. Quite near, I suppose you mean.

W. Faith, but I don't, ye'r Riverence—I mane quite young, for it was not the bigness of my hand when I clapped my two good-looking eyes upon it.

M. You do'nt mean to say it grew to its present size from something of a smaller description?

W. Don't I?—but indade I do, ye'r Onor; for if it was the last word I had to say, I remember it when it was nothing but a pocket-pistol jist!

A loud roar of laughter put the court to a stand-still, and the witness was astounded when he was ordered out of court for his bare-faced impudence, and saw the gun safely delivered into the hands of Mr. O'Reilly, who kissed it with as much fervor as if he had just recovered a long-lost relative.

The terms of the following United States Senators expire at the end of the approaching session of Congress:

Mr. Sprague, of Maine; Mr. Bell, of New Hampshire; Mr. Silsbee, of Massachusetts; Mr. Knight, of Rhode Island; Mr. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Mr. Clayton, of Delaware; Mr. Leigh, of Virginia; Mr. Brown, of North Carolina; Mr. Calhoun, of South Carolina; Mr. King, of Georgia; Mr. Bibb, of Kentucky; Mr. White, of Tennessee; Mr. Waggaman, of Louisiana; Mr. Poindexter, of Mississippi; Mr. King, of Alabama; Mr. Robinson, of Illinois.

Besides the above, there are three vacancies by resignations to be filled, viz: from Pennsylvania, in place of Mr Wilkins; from Georgia, in place of Mr. Forsyth; and from Maryland, in place of Mr. Chambers.

The Dog population of the United States is estimated at one million and three hundred thousand, and the expense of keeping them at upwards of ten millions of dollars annually.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Mr. Editor: I am sorry to hear that cousin Bob's party got beat in Georgy. I am no Tory, nor Nullifier neither, but I'm in favor of State Rights, and the rightful remedy, as every true Whig should be.

They say cousin Bob is got to be a midlin great man in Georgy, and writes a heap of smart pieces on polytics for the Sentinel paper in Augusta, and if his party had of beat tother he would have been made a Judge or something. I always thought Bob had a good deal of come-out in him, but he'd never have done any great shakes if he had a stay'd in "old Rip," any more than Curnel Benton, who turned out mightily by going out to Missouri.

I wish you'd send me them papers that's got Bob's pieces in 'em. I want to see if he's any better skoller now than he use to be, for every body said I was as smart as him at school, and if he's got no more edecation since he went to the South, I reckon I would stand some chance of rising if I was to go there.

It seems queer to me to hear of the Whigs at the South rejoicing at Van Buren's good luck, while the Whigs at the North are all crying about it. I've been thinkin of it a good deal, and it's my opinion that a good many of the Whigs, as they call themselves, are no better than tories. I could not help laughing when I read the story of the boy and the grindstone—it put me in mind of old times.

I'm willing to go with all true Whigs in turning out bad men; but if any of the counterfeit sort gets me to help them into office, jest to turn round and call our folks nullies, and traitors, I'll give 'em leave to hold my nose to the grindstone till it's as flat as a nigger's.

Your friend, DICK SHORT.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Mr. Editor: You are requested to give the subjoined questions an insertion in your valuable paper: they will probably prove difficult employment for some schoolmaster or arithmetician.

1. A gentleman being asked how many dollars he had in his purse, answered thus: "If the number I have in purse be multiplied by 4, and the square root of the product be added, the sum would be 440." Query—the number of dollars he had in his purse?

2. What number of acres is that which, after being enclosed with a fence of rails, each rail 10 feet long and 10 rails high, there will be exactly as many acres as rails used to enclosed them.

3. C, D, and E, put in together £3860—C's money was in 3 months, D's in 5 months, and E's in 7 months. They gained £234, which was so divided that ⅓ of C's gain was equal to ⅓ of D's, and ⅓ of D's was equal to ¼ of E's. I demand what each man gained, and what each man put in?

Persons undertaking to solve the above questions, are requested to give plain statements. J.R.L.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

On Thursday evening the 27th ultimo, in the vicinity of Charlotte, by Colo. Thomas Boyd, Esquire, Mr. HENRY SHELL to the amiable and beautiful Miss MARY ANN BYRAM—both for Union!

Cold weather is coming, the [illegible] now to spare,
Its now my advice, without jesting or funning,
To make haste and get married, for winter is coming.

[From the Charlotte Journal.

In Surry county, on the 10th ult., Dr. BENJAMIN S. MENIFEE to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late William McCraw.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

At his seat in the County of Stokes, Colonel JAMES MARTIN, in the 94th year of his age, father of Judge Martin, of this town. Col. M. was a Soldier of the Revolution, a high-minded, honest, and intelligent gentleman—beloved by all who knew him, and almost idolized in the large domestic sphere to which he more immediately belonged.

On the 17th of October last, at Washington, Autauga County, Alabama, Mrs. LAURA HODGENS, aged about 27 years, wife of Daniel G. Hodgens, formerly of this County. In the death of Mrs. H., her disconsolate husband and children, her relatives and friends, and all who knew her, have to lament the loss of one whose place in their love and estoem cannot be filled in this world. But let them derive comfort from the reflection that their loss is her gain—for she had put her trust in that Name which is all-sufficient for the salvation of the world, and had adorned her Christian profession by an irreproachable life while in the flesh.

Near the Cut-Off, Baldwin County, Alabama, on the 15th of August last, OLIVER P. BOOTH, aged about 10 years, son of Mr. Joseph Booth.

In Raleigh, on Monday last, Col. JAMES GRANT, Comptroller of Public Accounts in this State.

In Person county, on 21st ultimo, ROBERT VANHOOK, Esq., in the 64th year of his age. For more than twenty-four years Mr. V. had served as a member of the State Legislature, a few years in the House of Commons, but a greater part of that period in the Senate; at the last election he was again honored with a seat in that House without opposition.

At Poughkeepsie, New York, on the 12th ult., Col. JOHN BECKWITH, (father of Dr. Beckwith, of Raleigh,) a soldier of the Revolution, aged 83 years.

CONSECRATION OF THE FRENCH CHURCH.

The beautiful and costly edifice recently erected at the intersection of Franklin and Church streets, for the French Protestant Episcopal Church, Du St. Esprit, was consecrated by the Right Rev. B. T. Onderdonk, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of New-York, on Thursday the 9th instant.

The instrument of donation was presented to the Bishop by J. Pintard, Esq., and was read by the Rev. A. Verren, Rector of the church, and a translation of it was read by the Reverend F. L. Hawks, D. D., Rector of St. Thomas' Church, New-York. The sentence of consecration was read by the Rev. James Milnor, D. D., Rector of St. George's Church New-York, and a translation of it by the Rector of the Church Du St. Esprit. Divine service was performed in the French language by the Rev. R. A. Henderson, minister of the Swedish churches in Pennsylvania, the lessons being read by the Rev. L. P. Hayard, Rector of St. Clement's Church, New-York. A sermon was preached also in the French language by the Rector of the church.

The entire services were altogether satisfactory to a highly and very numerous assemblage of hearers, and afforded a happy proof of the adaptation of our Liturgy to foreign languages, and of its peculiar impressiveness in the French language. The building, whose beauty harmonizes with the sublimity of the service for which it is intended, presents a pleasing proof of the regard of the present congregation for the memory and the language of their pious ancestors, and together they afford to a numerous and respectable class of residents and sojourners in this "*city of strangers*" a means of "*hearing in their own tongue the wonderful works of God.*"—*The Churchman.*

DREADFUL HURRICANE IN THE WEST INDIES.

Barbadoes papers to the 5th of October have been received at Alexandria. They give an account of one of the most destructive hurricanes ever experienced in the West Indies. It occurred on the night of the 20th Sept. At Dominica the works on two thirds of the sugar estates were entirely destroyed, and the canes blown flat to the earth and buried in the mud. Every description of provisions above ground were swept away, and the face of the country exhibited the appearance of a general conflagration having passed over it. Every vessel that was in the roads at the time, shared the same fate. An American schooner was driven on shore, bottom up, on the south end of the Island, opposite to Martinique. The offices, barracks, and hospital, at Morne Bruce, are mostly blown down, and every building on the garrison has either been crushed to ruins or has suffered considerably; the spacious hospital has been partly unroofed, and the barrack master's and adjutant's offices have been entirely destroyed. The left side of the government house was blown down, and the other parts of the building partially damaged; the custom house, the court-house, the jail and the protestant church, and almost every other building in town, have suffered considerable injury from the effects of the hurricane.

The northern part of Martinique has suffered severely, and many vessels have been lost. St. Pierre did not escape, and considerable loss has been sustained at Port Royal.

Great fears were entertained that the people of Dominica would suffer for the want of food, and measures were taken at Barbadoes and elsewhere to send supplies to the suffering inhabitants.

The English Islands continued quiet under the new system, but the laborers were very lazy, and not inclined to work when they could avoid it.

Goldsmith mentions a poor man, who went into a cook-shop and asked permission to snuff up the fumes of the savory viands that were being served up, but on going out the master cook demanded pay for a dinner. The case was referred to the Cadi, who decided that payment should be made, by placing a piece of money between two plates and giggling it in the landlord's ears as long as the man had been occupied in smelling of the food! In like manner have the people, says the Newark Daily, asked for money, and Mr. Van Buren has got up a gold currency humbug for them to hear of and see, without being able to get hold of. Indeed we have not heard of any person in moderate circumstances, who has yet been able to procure a single gold eagle of the new emission. We apprehend that the recompense of Mr. Van Buren will be like that of the imposing landlord,—he will hear the sound of the Presidency, without ever reaching it.

Some of the Tory papers, both in and out of the State, are vaunting of the success of Gen. Rodgers, the Union candidate, over Col. Clowney, the State Rights candidate. Now the true state of the fact is, that Col. Clowney lost his election in consequence of a new nomination of State Rights candidates for the Legislature, which nomination, casting off two of the old candidates, offended their friends, who staid at home in consequence, and thus caused a defalcation of more than three hundred votes on our side.—*Columbia Times.*

"*A Thing.*—Temperance has heretofore been called a "sectarian thing"—and this charge, although nearly obsolete, is truer than it ever was. It may now be called a "sectarian thing" in good earnest; for sects unite in it. It is a Congregational thing, a Presbyterian thing, a Baptist thing, an Unitarian thing, an Episcopal thing, a Quaker thing, a Shaker thing, an Universalist thing, and will be a universal thing."

A fellow in New Haven trying to rob a *grape* vine, instead of a bunch of fruit, carried off a charge of *grape* shot. A reception more mineralogical and less botanical than he had anticipated.

The Rev. Edwin Irving has preached himself to the brink of the grave. The last accounts from England inform us, that he had consented to go abroad for the benefit of his health, but that his followers were so unreasonable as to interpose, and at the last accounts he was on the eve of soon falling a victim to his zeal.

Situation Wanted.

A Young Gentleman who has been engaged as a Clerk in a Store for two years, and who can produce satisfactory testimonials as regards character, wishes to get employment in that business. His terms will be liberal. Address J. B. C., Statesville, N. C.

November 8, 1834.—3t

MANSION HOUSE.

Situated at the [illegible] Depot,
SALISBURY, N. C.

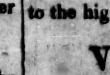
THE Subscribers respectfully inform the public in general, that they have leased the above house and taken possession of the same, and have refitted and refurnished. They deem it unnecessary to say any thing in regard to the location of the house, as its many conveniences are already known to the travelling public, or can be seen at a single view of the premises: They therefore content themselves with assuring all who may have occasion to visit or travel through this section of country (Stage Passengers, Private Gentlemen, and Families) that the accommodations at the Mansion House cannot be surpassed by any house in this State.

With a well-built and well-arranged house, elegant Dining and Lodging-Rooms, clean and well-aired Beds, first-rate Cooks, attentive and industrious Servants, well-furnished Table and Bar, and accommodating Landlords, the proprietors of the Mansion Hotel can with the greatest confidence insure to all who may honor their house with patronage, a large amount of comfort.

☞ Packs & Wellford's Stages from the North, as well as the Lincolnton and Cheraw Stages, regularly arrive at and depart from the Mansion Hotel, several times each week; and, having an extensive and secure Stable, and Outlers who are industrious and well disposed, travellers in private conveyances or on horseback are assured that no pains will be spared to fit their horses for duty on the road after leaving the establishment.

HENRY W. CONNER,
RICHARD W. LONG.

Salisbury, November 8, 1834.—6m



FOR RENT,

The Store and Ware-Room attached to the Mansion Hotel. This house is in the very centre of business, and is considered one of the very best stands in Salisbury for any kind of business. Possession can be had immediately, and rent will be moderate.

CONNER & LONG.

Salisbury, Nov. 8, 1834. tf

A Second-Hand Stove

FOR SALE, very cheap, if applied for immediately. Inquire of THE PRINTER.

November 8, 1834. tf

Boot & Shoe-Making,

&c. &c.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Citizens of Salisbury, and the Public in general, that he has commenced the above business in this place, in the room lately occupied by the little Barber, nearly opposite Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, and a few paces below the Store of Mr. John Murphy.

He solicits a portion of the public patronage in the line of his business, and assures all who may favor him with their custom, that his work shall be done promptly, and on as reasonable terms as any; he will be content to let the *quality* of his work speak for itself.

All kinds of MENDING will be done to Boots and Shoes: and, having had considerable experience in Harness-making, he would also be glad to REPAIR for gentlemen who might desire such service done. RALPH KESLER.

Salisbury, November 8, 1834. tf

Hides and Leather.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of *heavy Spanish* and *City-slaughtered* HIDES—Also, LEATHER of every description—for sale on moderate terms.

☞ Orders, forwarded with cash or city acceptances, will be attended to with punctuality and despatch. SAMUEL CRUIKSHANK,
Charleston, S. C.

November 8, 1834. 6t

☞ *The Charlotte Journal will publish the above advertisement six times, and forward the Nos. containing it, together with a receipted bill, to S. C.*

TRUST SALE.

IN pursuance of a Deed of Trust to me executed, by Alexander Donaldson, for certain purposes therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell,

On Tuesday the 25th of November next,

to the highest bidder, at the house of the said Donaldson, that

Valuable Plantation

ON WHICH he NOW LIVES, CONTAINING

Between 5 and 600 Acres,

Some of which is first-rate Bottom-Land, lying on the waters of Rocky Creek, near Mr. L. R. White's Mills.

—ALSO—

A part (and perhaps all) of his NEGROES,

(FIVE IN NUMBER,) WHICH ARE VALUABLE.

—ALSO—

His Stock of Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep;
A Yoke of Valuable OXEN, and a Cart;
His Farming Utensils;
A quantity of CORN, HAY, &c.

And sundry other articles, not necessary to mention.

A reasonable credit will be given, which, with other particulars, will be made known on the day of sale, by WILLIAM F. COWAN,
Iredell Co., Nov. 8, 1834.—3t Trustee.

☞ N. B. Persons wishing to purchase an improved Plantation, would do well to call and view it previous to the sale.

Mr. Donaldson insists on his friends and creditors attending the sale, and seeing that his property is not sacrificed, as he is anxious to pay all his debts. W. F. C.

North Carolina,

Lincoln County

JUDGMENT having been obtained [illegible] muel Robeson, as Administrator [illegible] Spencer, late of the County of [illegible] of the heirs and distributees of [illegible] for a small sum, when divided [illegible] persons as are legally entitled to [illegible] said, as some of the heirs live out [illegible] therefore notify them to apply to me in [illegible] by letter of attorney, for their respective [illegible] or before the first day of [illegible] next; [illegible] shall pay over what remains in my hands [illegible] for the said heirs and distributees [illegible] in this State.

November 8, 1834.

VARIETY.

HAPPINESS.

Mankind, in general, one great end pursue,
And all their deeds have happiness in view:
Some think to obtain it in the busy court;
To seek it, some to rural scenes resort:
Others, in gold strive happiness to find;
By trade some would gain a happy mind,
But all these means will fail, nor can impart
A lasting bliss, or always cheer the heart.
Would you be happy?—seek a virtuous wife,
In quiet conscience, and a quiet life.

[*From the London Court Magazine.*]

LAWS FOR THE LADIES.

In pondering over a bulky tome which professed to be the Gentoo code of laws, we were, by some natural predilection to the subject, we candidly avow, attracted by the heading of one chapter, which was "of what concerns women." What reader of the masculine gender would not have deviated from the track he was pursuing, had the course of his studies been the most fascinating or the most abstruse, or, what it happened to be with us, genuine Sanscrit, at so delightful a theme, which led him from the object he was arduously seeking, like some brilliant will of the wisp? Instead of pursuing our erudite investigation into the subject of primogeniture among the Bramins, we renounced the pursuit with a forced resignation: much after the fashion of one who goes to dig for roots of subsistence, and spends his hours in the chase of a butterfly.

But did the learned pundits whose "collected wisdom" composed the Gentoo code, think such gossamer trifles as women worthy of legislation? Ay, marry did they, and exclusively devoted a whole chapter for their especial edification, not only as concerns their spiritual well doing, but in respect to the minutest trifles of their dress, deportment, and amusements. Great as the gulf of time is, from that in which the code was written and the one in which *we* legislate—mighty as the difference is between the unsophisticated Hindoo and our stately woman of fashion—we are not still without a suspicion that the laws of the grave pundits of the early ages might have had a prophetic glance at the foibles of the nineteenth century. But we challenge our fair readers to discover whether there is any applicability in these antediluvian records and the age in which we write and the fair criticism.

The first—our hand trembles while we write and the pen drops from our terrified fingers as we record it—there is a most republican blow at the aristocracy, evidently aimed by the jacobin pundit. There is rank treason against the supremacy of the fair. The sovereignty of woman is actually to be put down by sheer force. Listen, ladies! and while you burn with indignation, remember it was not us who issued the daring edict.

"A man, both by day and night, must keep his wife so much in subjection that she by no means be mistress of her own actions. If the wife have her own free will, notwithstanding she be sprung from a superior class, she will yet behave amiss."

What house of parliament *now* dare utter so rebellious a sentiment as is conveyed in the last two lines? We can imagine "an honorable gentleman" proposing such a clause, and his reception at Almack's the following Wednesday. Would he not with he were keeping company with the reverend pundit who, some few centuries since, suggested this treasonable enactment?

There is a more kindly feeling towards the fair expressed in the next statute, by way of making amends to them, we presume, for the ungallant spirit which pervades the first we have quoted.—There is, however, in the following, very little consolation for a henpecked husband; and a premium to those Katharines whose Petruchios hint at "separate maintenance."

"If a man by confinement and threats (!) cannot guard his wife, he shall give her a large sum of money, and make her mistress of her income and expenses, and appoint her (proclaim it from Cavendish Square to Connaught Place!) to dress victuals for the *Dewtas*," *i. e.* the Deity.

The latter provision must operate like soothing syrup to an amiable mind. "Well!" we think we hear some unlucky husband exclaim, "if my wife has her own way I am to pay for it, but she must turn cook in order to gain her superiority."

But what have we next? A most ungallant attack on the character of the fair. Whoever could have ordained such a barbarous law, must have been a moody old bachelor—a Solon of a legislator—a disappointed lawgiver who had never "popped the question" without a flat refusal. The women, no doubt, picked out his impertinent eyes with their bodkins.

"Women have six qualities." We cannot offer such a violence to our feelings as to enumerate all the worthy pundit concedes to them—a few will suffice our fair readers. "The first, an inordinate desire for jewels and fine furniture, and nice [illegible]; violent anger; the fourth, deep resentment, *no person knows the sentiments concealed in their heart*; the fifth, another person's good appears evil in their eyes; (doubtless, the *pundit's* virtues were in this predicament;) the sixth, they commit bad actions."

Let our readers form their own reflections on the following injunction:

"A woman who always acts according to her husband's pleasure, and speaks no ill of any person, and who can herself do all such things as are necessary for a man, and is of good principles, and who produces a son, and rises from sleep before a husband, such a woman is found only by much and many religious works, and by a peculiarly happy destiny; such a woman, if any man forsakes of his own accord, the magistrate shall inflict upon that man the punishment of a thief." Of a thief only, reverend pundit! why hanging is too good for such a rascal! She must be a paragon of a woman indeed, whose merits you could properly appreciate.

But softly; what follows? Treason again, as we live!

"A woman who always abuses her husband shall be treated with good advice, for the space of one year; if she does not desist with one year's advice, and does not leave off abusing her husband, he shall no longer hold any communication with her, nor keep her any longer near him, but shall provide her with food and clothes."

What! fix a price for abusing her husband—it is depriving the married women of their dearest prerogative. Some of our Benedict acquaintance would, however, see some pith in the law; but their wives, no doubt, would view it as an encroachment on their privileges. What fashionable exclusive would renounce the exquisite satisfaction of reproaching her husband as a most particular [illegible] individual?

There is an odd jumble of pains and penalties—a curious combination of atrocious crime and whimsical peccadillos—in the next anathema. The same punishment is awarded to each, and all are no doubt equally atrocious in the eyes of the wise Gentoos—all of the same deep dye, and all requiring the same exemplary expiation! And then, *the punishment*.

"A woman who dissipates or spoils her own property, who disappoints her husband's hopes of a family, *or who has an intention to murder her husband*, and who eats before her husband eats, such a woman shall be"—what? hanged, drawn, and quartered, or beheaded; burned as a witch, or condemned to the ducking stool? no, simply—"turned out of the house!" There is certainly a benevolent feeling expressed in the award of the punishment, which must be highly gratifying to such vindictive wives whose intentions towards their husbands happen not to be particularly friendly.

What admirable consistency! the fair president of the dinner-table, who helps herself by carving a chicken before her lord and master, is to be mulcted to the same extent as if she treated her husband after the same fashion as the chicken.—And then the tenderness for the delightful offence of quarreling with every body: who would give up such agreeable means of spending her time for such a trifling penalty?

The *amende honorable* is at last made to the injured sex, by the following definition of a "good woman."

"A woman who is of a good disposition, and who puts on her jewels and clothes with decorum, and is of good principles, whenever the husband is cheerful, the wife is also cheerful; and if the husband is sorrowful, the wife also is sorrowful; and whenever the husband undertakes a journey, the wife puts on a careless dress, and lays aside her jewels and other ornaments, and abuses no person, and does not expend a single *Dam* without her husband's consent, (who would, most probably, expend a considerable number of d—ns if she did,) and has a son, and takes proper care of the household goods, and at the times of worship performs her worship to the Deity in a proper manner, and goes not out of the house, and is not unchaste, and makes no quarrels or disturbance, and has no greedy passions, and is always employed in some good work, and pays a proper respect to all persons, SUCH A WOMAN IS A GOOD WOMAN!"

We hope the last extract will avert the punishment our fair friends doubtlessly intended to visit on the head of the unlucky pundit. For even we find in the days of the most unchivalrous and ungallant spirits, the qualities of a good woman were as well understood as in the present more civilized and refined age, and appreciated with as grateful a feeling of awe and homage as the most imperious of her sex could even now demand from the humblest of her adorers.

[*From the Life of Alex. Hamilton, by his Son.*]

AFFECTING SCENE.

In a letter to Miss Schuyler, (afterwards Mrs. Hamilton,) the late Alexander Hamilton gave an account of the pursuit that he, in company with others, had made to overtake Arnold, immediately after his detection. He thus writes respecting the situation in which he found Mrs. Arnold:

"I saw an amiable woman frantic with distress for the loss of a husband she tenderly loved—a traitor to his country and his fame—a disgrace to his connections. It was the most affecting scene I ever was witness to. She for a considerable time entirely lost herself. The General went up to her, and she upbraided him with being in a plot to murder her child. One moment she raved, another she melted into tears. Sometimes she pressed her infant to her bosom, and lamented its fate, occasioned by the imprudence of its father, in a manner that would have pierced the bosom of insensibility itself. All the sweetness of beauty, all the loveliness of innocence, all the tenderness of a wife, and all the fondness of a mother, showed themselves in her appearance and conduct. We have every reason to believe that she was entirely unacquainted with the plan, and that the first knowledge of it was when Arnold went to tell her that he must banish himself from his country, and from her, forever. She instantly fell into a convulsion, and he left her in that situation.

"This morning she is more composed. I paid her a visit, and endeavored to soothe her by every method in my power; though you may imagine she is not easily to be consoled. Added to her other distresses, she is very apprehensive the resentment of her country will fall upon her, (who is only unfortunate) for the guilt of her husband.

"I have tried to persuade her those fears are ill-founded; but she will not be convinced. She received us in bed, with every circumstance that would interest our sympathy; and her sufferings were so eloquent, that I wished myself her brother to have a right to [illegible] her to enable me to give her proofs of my friendship. Could I forgive Arnold for sacrificing his honor, reputation, and duty, I could not forgive him for acting a part that must have forfeited the esteem of so fine a woman. At present she almost forgets his crime in her misfortunes; and her horror at the guilt of the traitor, is lost in her love of the man. But a virtuous mind cannot long esteem a base one, and time will make her despise, if it cannot make her hate."

THE KENTUCKIAN'S NOTION OF BEING IN COMPANY OF FINE LADIES.

"Were you ever in the company of fine ladies?" asked Chevilere.

"Yes! and flummock me if ever I want to be so fixed again; for there I sat with my feet drawn straight under my knees, heads up, and hands laid close along my legs, like a new recruit on drill, or a horse in the stocks; and, twist me, if I didn't feel as if I was about to be nicked. The whole company started at me as if I had come without an invite; and I swear I thought my arms had grown a foot longer, for I could'nt get my hands in no sort of a comfortable fix—first I tried them on my lap; there they looked like going to prayers, or as if I was tied in that way; then I slung 'em down by my side, and they looked like two weights to a clock; and then I wanted to cross my legs, but my leg stuck out like a pump handle; then my head stuck up through a glazed shirt-collar like a pig in a yoke; then I wanted to spit but the floor looked so fine that I would as soon have thought of spitting on the window; then to fix me out and out, they asked us all to sit down to dinner! Well things went on smooth enough for a while, till we had got through one whet at it. Then the imp of a nigger come to me first, with a waiter of little bowls full of something, and a parcel of towels along over his arm: so I clapped one of the bowls to my head, and drank it down at a swallow.—Now, stranger what do you think was in it?"

"Punch I suppose," said Lamar, laughing; "or perhaps apple toddy."

"So I thought, and so would any body, as dry as I was, and that wanted something to wash down the fairy stuffs that I had been layin in! but no! it was warm water! Yes! you may laugh! but it was clean warm water. The others dipped their fingers into the bowls, and wiped them on the towels as they could for giggling; but it was all the fault of that pampered nigger, in bringing it to me first. As soon as I catched his eye, I gin him a wink, as much as to let him know, that if ever I caught him on my trail, I would wipe him down with a hickory towel."

CHARACTER.

Judge not hastily of a stranger's heart. There are many persons in this world who live and die totally unknown, or unappreciated, except by a few friends; and others, who have the best characters abroad, despised by all who truly understand them. Many a good heart has beaten, unnoticed, because it was too proud and independent to make a parade of its excellence; and many a bright eye has received the charge of insensibility because it shone with lustre in company, although it was aching to relieve itself in tears. There is one species of disposition of which I profess myself a warm admirer. It is where sensibility, true, deep, and delicate, yet retiring from praise—is combined with a degree of self-possession and power of mind sufficient to conceal its agitation from every prying gaze.

Eliza is a girl of this kind. She has merit with modesty, beauty without affectation, and a full share of feeling without ostentation, witty without being ill natured, she conquers without injuring you. The beauty of her face and figure gives a charm to the excellence of her mind, and her clear understanding heightens the fascination of her appearance.

The most bashful may converse with her without awkwardness, for she possesses the delightful art of luring the thoughts from you by an ingenious discovery of her own. There is so much magic in her company, that care is forgotten in her presence, and the sound of time's footsteps sometimes so irksome, is lost in the music of her voice. Long and happy may she live, a bright example among the endless variety of beings that people the earth; and when her heart is still, and the fire of her eye is quenched, and her lips breathe no more melody, and the color of life no more glows upon her cheeks, may all of heaven that a poet could imagine, or a painter pourtray, be the long and delicious dream of that deep slumber from which she will awaken no more.

LOVE'S TELEGRAPH.

If a gentleman wants a wife, he wears a ring on the first finger of the left hand—if he be engaged, he wears it on the second finger, if married, on the third; and on the fourth if he never intends to marry.

When a lady is not engaged, she wears a hoop or a diamond on her first finger: if engaged, on her second; if married on the third, and on the fourth if she intends to die a maid.

When a gentleman presents a fan, a flower, or a trifle to a lady, with the left hand, it is on his part an overture of regard; should she receive it with the left hand, it is considered an acceptance of his esteem; but if with the right, it is a refusal of the offer. Thus by a few simple tokens, explained by rule, the passion of love is expressed, and through the medium of this telegraph, the most timid and diffident man may without difficulty, communicate his sentiments of regard for a lady, and (in case his offer should be refused) avoid experiencing the mortification of an explicit rejection.

FEMALE PATRIOTISM.

When the British army held possession of Philadelphia, Gen. Howe's head quarters were in Second street, the fourth door below Spruce, in a house which was before occupied by Gen. Cadwallader. Directly opposite resided William and Lydia Darrah, members of the society of Friends. A superior officer of the British army, believed to be the adjutant general, fixed upon one of their chambers, a back room, for private conference; and two of them frequently met there, with fire and candles, in close consultation. About the 2d of December the adjutant general told Lydia that he would be in the room at 7 o'clock, and remain late; and they wished the family to retire early to bed; adding, that when they were going away they would call her to let them out and extinguish their fire and candles. She accordingly sent all the family to bed: but as the officer had been so particular [illegible] of her shoes and put her ear to the key hole of the conclave, and overheard an order read for all the British troops to march out late on the evening of the fourth, and attack Gen. Washington's army, then encamped at White Marsh. On hearing this she returned to her chamber, and lay down. Soon after, the officer knocked at the door, but she rose only at the third summons, having feigned herself asleep. Her mind was so agitated that from this moment she could neither eat nor sleep; supposing it to be in her power to save the lives of thousands of her countrymen, but not knowing how she was to convey the information to Gen. Washington, not daring to confide it to her husband. She quickly determined to make her way as soon as possible to the American outposts. She informed her family, that, as she was in want of flour, she would go to Frankford for some; her husband insisted that she should take the servant maid with her, but to his surprise she positively refused. She got access to Gen. Howe, and solicited, what he easily granted, leave to pass through the British troops on the lines. Leaving her bag at the mill, she hastened towards the American lines, and encountered on her way an American lieutenant colonel (Craig) of the light horse, who, with some of his men, was on the lookout for information. He knew her and inquired where she was going? She answered in quest of her son, an officer in the American army, and prayed the colonel to alight and walk with her. He did so, ordering his troops to keep in sight. To him she disclosed her secret, after having obtained from him a solemn promise never to betray her individually, as her life might be at stake with the British.

He conducted her to a house near at hand, directed something for her to eat, and hastened to head quarters, when he made Gen. Washington acquainted with what he had heard. Washington made, of course, all preparation for baffling the meditated surprise. Lydia returned home with flour; sat up alone to watch the movement of the British troops; heard their foot-steps; but when they returned, in a few days after, did not dare to ask a question, though solicitous to learn the event. The next evening the adjutant general came in and requested her to walk up in his room, as he wished to put some questions. She followed him in terror; and when he locked the door and begged her, with an air of mystery, to be seated, she was sure that she was either suspected or had been betrayed.—He inquired earnestly whether any of her family were up the last night he and the other officer met: —she told him that they all retired at 8 o'clock. He observed, "I know *you* were asleep, for I knocked at your chamber door three times before you heard me. I am at a loss to know who gave Gen. Washington information of our intended attack, unless the walls of the house could speak; when we arrived near White Marsh, we found all their cannon mounted, and the troops prepared to meet us, and we have marched back like a parcel of fools."

WOMAN'S HEART.

"I profess not to know how women's hearts are woed and won. To me, they have always been a matter of riddle and admiration. Some have but one vulnerable point, or door of access; others have a thousand different ways. It is a great trial of skill to gain the former, but a still greater proof of generalship to keep possession of the latter, for a man must battle for his fortress, at every door and window. He that conquers a thousand hearts, is therefore entitled to some renown; but he who keeps undisputed sway over the heart of a coquette, is indeed a hero."—*Washington Irving.*

The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady, is, when she has in her countenance mildness; in her speech wisdom; in her behaviour modesty; and in her life virtue.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

One man sucks an orange and is coked by a pip, another swallows a pen knife and lives; one runs a thorn into his hand, and no skill can save him, another has the shaft of a gig passed completely through his body, and recovers; one is overturned on a smooth common and breaks his neck, another is tossed out of a gig over Brighton cliff, and survives; one walks out a windy day, and meets his death by a brickbat, another is blown up in the air, like lord Hutton, in Guernsy Castle, and comes down uninjured. The escape of this nobleman was indeed a miracle. An explosion of gun powder which killed his mother, his wife, some of his children, and many other persons, and blew up the whole fabric of the castle, landed him and his bed on a wall overhanging a tremendous precipice. Perceiving the mighty disorder, he was going to step out of his bed to know what the matter was, which, if he had done he would have been irrecoverably lost; but in the instant of his moving, a flash of lightning came and showed him the precipice, whereupon he lay still till the people came and took him down.

A SINGULAR FANCY.

We find, in an old paper, a description of singular freak of two young women in England, who had been disappointed in marriage, and being intimate friends, formed a singular determination to live together as man and wife, in some place where they were no tknown. They drew lots to decide who should be the man; the one it fell on assumed the name of James Han. They then set out on their journey, and at last came to Epping, leased a house there, and kept an Inn. James Han was sixteen, and his pretended wife seventeen years old. They had a servant, but each performed the duties belonging to their station.—They traded honestly, gained a good amount of money, were much respected, and lived together thirty-four years, and at last, the wife died, about which time the discovery was made. James Han served in all the offices of the place, except constable, and had been often foreman of juries, and was to have been Church Warden, if the discovery had not been made.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

BLACK WORK.

A certain Colonel, old and poor, and lame,
And therefore somewhat choleric and fervent,
Had advertised for a man servant,
And was employed in writing, when there came
Into his room a spruce and dandy footman,
Who scorn'd to be a shoe and boot man,
And therefore spoke as he drew near,
"Pray, sir, who does the black work here?"
"That sir, I do myself," the Colonel said,
And threw his inkstand at the fellow's head!

Barber's Shop.

ROWLAND COTANCH respectfully informs the Citizens of Salisbury that he has returned to this place, and will be happy to wait upon them either at their rooms or at his shop.

He has taken the room formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Dickson as a tailor's shop, a few steps below Mr. John Murphy's Store, and may hereafter be engaged elsewhere.

Salisbury, November 1, 1834.—3t

Sports of the Turf.

A Sweepstakes will be run over the SALISBURY COURSE on the 25th day of November next—three entries, $50 each, and closed.

THE PROPRIETORS.

Salisbury, November 1, 1834. tdr

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of a Decree of the Court of Equity, I will expose to public sale, on the premises, *on Thursday the 18th day of December next*, all

Those Valuable Lands,

Known by the name of the "Mill Lands," lying in Davidson & Rowan Counties, and containing, in all,

About 2700 Acres.

There is a comfortable Dwelling-House, and a valuable Grist and Saw-Mill, with other improvements, upon the premises.

The said Lands are well adapted to the culture of Cotton and Grain of all kinds. They lie upon the Yadkin River, and embrace a large body of valuable LOW GROUNDS.

These Lands will be sold in a body, or in separate tracts, as may best suit purchasers.

The terms will be a credit of 12 months.

☞ The sale will positively take place on the day above named.

JAMES ELLIS,
Executor of the Estate of Anderson Ellis.

November 1, 1834. tds

ARKANSAW LAND AGENCY.

THE Subscriber is about to move to Batesville, in Arkansaw Territory, and will attend to making purchases, selling land, and paying taxes, for non-residents. There are many tracts of Military Bounty Lands, which, if not attended to, will be sold for taxes, and lost.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the Subscriber, at Batesville, Arkansaw, will be promptly attended to.

DAVID REINHARDT,
Late of Lincolnton, N.C.

September 27, 1834. 6m*

Blacksmith Wanted.

CONSTANT employment and good wages will be given, by the Subscriber, to a Blacksmith who can come well recommended for capacity, industry, and moral character: none other need apply.

JOHN W. RAINEY,
Salisbury, Oct. 18. Coach-Maker, &c.

Mills and Land for Sale.

The Subscriber, intending to move, offers for sale,

A Good Tract of Land,

On Hunting Creek, in the County of Iredell, about 18 miles northeast of Statesville. There are

About 250 Acres

In the Tract, and on the premises are a good

Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, & Cotton-Gin,

together with a new unfinished

FRAME DWELLING-HOUSE and Out-Houses.

The situation is healthy, and the water excellent. Further particulars are deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed that any one wishing to purchase such valuable property would wish to see it for himself before trading.

☞ The terms can be ascertained by directing a letter to the Subscriber, at County-Line Post Office, Rowan County.

WARNER BROWN.

September 20, 1834. 3m*

Cheap Beef, and Good!

The Subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public in general, that they have **commenced the Butchering Business**, and will hereafter be prepared, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, to furnish to their customers and all others who are fond of the article, BEEF of the very best description, not surpassed by any in the State for the qualities that render it so delightful an article of food.—They respectfully solicit a trial of their meat, feeling satisfied that their assertion will prove correct, and be the means of securing to them a good share of public patronage. They will sell on the most reasonable terms that can be afforded.

P. SHAVER & CO.

Salisbury, July 19, 1834. tf

BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHE, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which **can be had at this Office**—price 25 cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of: and the Editor of this paper can testify that *he* has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—tf

☞ **REMOVAL.—Benjamin Fraley,** TAILOR, informs his customers and the public generally that he has removed into the house of Mr. Wm. Murphy, at the east corner of the Courthouse, in the office of Mr. Matthieu, on the Main Street—where he is prepared to do every description of work in the line of his business, in a style superior to any done in this section of country, on as reasonable terms as any, and on short notice.

B. F. regularly receives, from the Northern Cities, the Reports of the Fashions as they vary; and, as he has constantly in his employ a number of workmen who are first-rate, he is enabled to assure the public that all work done by him will be both fashionable and durable.—Garments made by his workmen *will in all cases be warranted to fit the customer.*

Cutting-Out, for persons who have their work made up elsewhere, will be punctually attended to. Orders from a distance thankfully received, both for cutting out and making up work.

☞ Produce received in part pay for work.

To Tailors.—B. F. respectfully informs the Craft, that he is Agent for the Inventor of the Patent Mode of Cutting, which is now almost universally used at the North, and that he will give instruction to any one who may desire to be more perfect in that branch of the art, for a reasonable compensation.

Salisbury, 1834.—1y B. FRALEY.

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash.

All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent.

He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with Mr. James Huie, or with any other person.

All Letters addressed to him, or Mr. Jones, will be punctually attended to.

ROBERT HUIE.

Salisbury, May 24, 1834. tf

Handbills, Circulars, Cards, &c.
Neatly Printed at this Office.